

1-1-1888

Howard, Harry (his son), N.D.

O.O. Howard Collection

Follow this and additional works at: http://dh.howard.edu/ooh_corr

Recommended Citation

Collection, O.O. Howard, "Howard, Harry (his son), N.D." (1888). *Correspondence*. Book 27.
http://dh.howard.edu/ooh_corr/27

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Oliver Otis Howard Collection at Digital Howard @ Howard University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Correspondence by an authorized administrator of Digital Howard @ Howard University. For more information, please contact lopez.matthews@howard.edu.

Gran Hotel Washington Irving
HIJOS DE ORTIZ
ALHAMBRA. — GRANADA.

Harry S. Howard, Esq
Governor of Island
New York City
North America

GRAN HOTEL
WASHINGTON IRVING

Hijos de Ortiz.

ALHAMBRA-GRANADA.

Granada - Spain
Nov. 1st 1892

My dear Harry:

Sunday

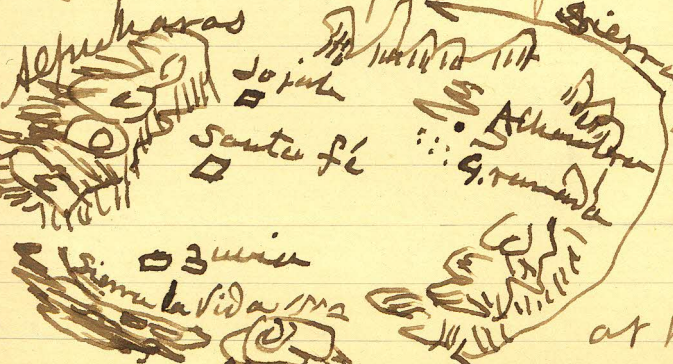
I sent a letter for Mamma from
Cordova. Yesterday it took all the
day (from 11 am. till nine P.M.)
to get here. Trains are slow & so
safe enough. At Cordova after
Mamma's letter was finished, Mr.
Treat & I walked thro the crooked
narrow but clean & well-paved
streets to the edge of the city - near
the river (I think the Guadalquivir)
down which runs the Roman bridge
built in Caesar's time - a tower & an
arch at each end, all the bridge
made of stone on stone arches.



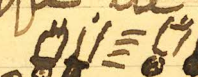
It did not take many
minutes to see the bridge
after we had been in the Cathedral.
The Cathedral in fact was a Moorish
or Moslem Mosque. It was
gradually changed & enlarged till it became the

present vast structure. It was near
 the Mosque-Cathedral that Gscheller
 lived so much when working against
 the Moors of Granada & its out-
 lying cities and towns. The Alhambra
 is the old structure (palace) of the
 Moorish Kings on a singular
 spur of a Mountain (Sierra Nevada)
 at its foot is Granada (70 or 80,000
 people), then left - front & right
 an extended & most fertile plain
 for miles without any sensible
 rise or fall, though in fact
 the streams run fast enough
 toward the Mediterranean -
 the plain is circumvented by
 ranges of mountains much like the
 salt-lake part of Utah. This

is about
 fifty miles
 from
 Granada
 to the sea
 at the nearest
 point. After leaving Cordova, we



and for some hours our coach to our
school (2nd class) - peeping every minute
out of our window & then the other we
saw a rolling country, hills, dunes, plains,
Mountains all having good land - few
houses, but all covered with cultivation
olive trees by the hundred thousands planted
like regular orchards. Vineyards in extent.
A family, mother, son & daughter, bride
a father to two other daughters at the
cars. They kissed both cheeks & were loth
to leave, but as the tears were not
forth coming I guessed the three were
only going to Granada or Malaga. We
did not say much to them. At Seville
we did have ten minutes to rest. Our
Malaga car went on & we for Trent
& I changed to another. This time we
fell in with a priest, an old man (quite
intelligent) almost blind, and a citizen
of the merchant order. Soon the merchant
& I were exchanging languages. Mr.
Trent joined his knowledge & the blind
man made explanations, till the
priest ^{then} finished his letter. All had
to be mainly ^{in Spanish} for nobody but Mr Trent

could talk in other tongues. We are coming
on swimmingly in Spanish - But this people
do talk with the speed of lightning - in a
short clippy way! We had a fair
sleep last night and went today over
the Alhambra - out to Sevilla ^{3 1/2 miles} where
Isabella escaped the Moors by hiding
- back to dinner here - then to Santa
fé (6 miles) - back to Cathedral where
is a fine painting of Isabella + Ferdinand's
one of the side Chapels. In another part
is the Royal enclosure where they lie
buried. Ferdinand + wife, Phillip 2nd
+ wife lie in marble ^{or on} their tombs.
Thus = . Then we ascent with
tired limbs, two wheels + one ahead,
up the long, long, heavy grade to
this Hotel near the Alhambra. But
I will tell you more. We leave at 6
a. m. tomorrow for Madrid. Soon
to all at home. We have to put in
much work to get to Bremen in time
Hope Mamma + Bessie + Annie
are well + you as tough as a Knot
Your loving father O. H.
Mr. Trent is sweet but just a little
homesick. He thinks more of the E. S. ^{Spain}



Harry S. Hamard Esq

Barn Cinghlin -

Vermont
(26 Summit St)

Wilmington ~~At~~ ¹⁸⁷⁴Chaucy 1909
11 a.m. Sat May 15

Dear Harry: Having breakfasted at the station, - I ran over here to find the family still at breakfast, but I ate no more. All hands Alden, Mary, Chauncy, Gertrude, Willie & Harry rushed for Grandpa. I am still alive!!! but was glad to accept the invitation to have a good sleep from 8-30 till 11. Now I am having some water heated to soak my ankles. I see if I cannot limber them. Gertrude & I will take a holly ride this afternoon. She looks like a new woman, full of work and teaching. "Mary learns quickly! Willie still has to be coaxed."

horse] with Miss Abby, no Annie,
as driver, we went from hill
to hill. On One The Presbyterian
Institute for boys - On another
a similar Methodist establishment
for boys & girls. We went to high
knobs to look forth &
take in "The Sweeties" (mts.)
We ran out, avoiding the Engine
Roller for the sprightly horse's
sake, to a distant park &
back. I had a brief rest, a
good supper with the 150.
I was like the sound of many
waters with no base. Then
Professor Edmonson & Miss ~~Had~~
(Annie B) took me by holly-
to the station. I met there Rev.

Dr Moxon (H) of Springfield ^{Mass}
Dr Warren H. Wilson & Sam
Washington College Students.
All came thro. to the great
Washington R. R. Station
where we separated. This
pen keeps writing with its
nibs - pen hat too short (?)
One young woman on the train
with only one baby!! She
said it was her first "lover"
on a Pullman - She said
"I did have hard work to get him
to go to sleep!" Well, give much
love to mother & to all the
rest. Harriet & Susan may go
alone" before Grandpa sees
them - Possibly, shall go up to
Bessie Monday & to New York Tuesday
Yr. father O. D. H.

at 7 a.m. Friday


I reached Bristol, Tenn; Bristol
Va. & Bristol Tenn. are smack
up against each other. Miss
Wood met me at the station -
After a short breakfast near the
depot, we walked to the Virginia
Institute - 150 young ladies from
everywhere particularly from
Southern States. Miss Wood is
from Ga. She teaches Bookkeeping
& Commercial Things. &c. &c.

"The Chapel" was still on - and
one of the ^{male} Professors asked me
to address the charming ~~audience~~
So I did for half an hour -
and had a most enthusiastic
approval. After lunch in
a fine "rig" [new buggy & handsome

or Tuesday morning. (3)

FISH ROCK CAMP
VIA SARANAC INN
FRANKLIN COUNTY
NEW YORK

It is a fine day & I am looking over upon the loveliest picture that I have seen in the Adirondacks. The lake smoother as glass, the violets, the islands, small & bristling, the mountains bordering the lake & others backing up the borders, the trees nearby which lift up their high heads among enormous outcropping rocks. Who can tell it this so called camp occupies three sides of a lawn & doesn't look like

a large village (4). The main building
has a dozen subordinate buildings
all rustic-made. The center has
the pillars: ^{thus}  & the chimneys like of
Stones small & large. The white brick
in natural condition gives beams & joists
and ornamental work. The bedrooms
are sealed & finished in choice maple -
no two alike. The bill calls for break
fast (8 a.m.) so love to mamma,
Sue, Bessie & baby - I can't bless you
all - aff. Your father O.O.H.

Sept. 2nd 1905 Your letter came
FISH ROCK CAMP all right. —
VIA SARANAC INN
FRANKLIN COUNTY
NEW YORK

Dear Harry: Haven't
made any apparent progress.
Mr S. has arranged for a meeting
Monday at "Waukegan" not
far from here. All go to a
Sabbath-day meeting at Saranac
Inn. Monday forenoon & then

There at 3 P.M. This morning
(Sat.) Mr & L.S. & I will make
some calls by means of a fast
running boat. Mr Riis & I went
fishing-yng yesterday. He is a rare
character to meet. L.S. has painted
one picture in oil (of the Centre Lake
Camp on Kēzer Lake, per polki & his
Swiss coming here. Mr Isaac S. went
to Lake Placid yesterday & returned today.
I shall start home either Monday night